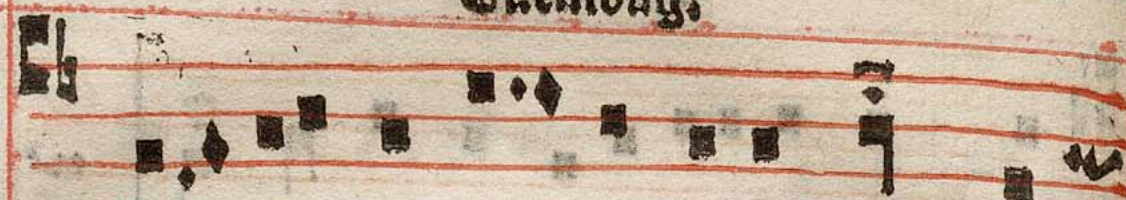
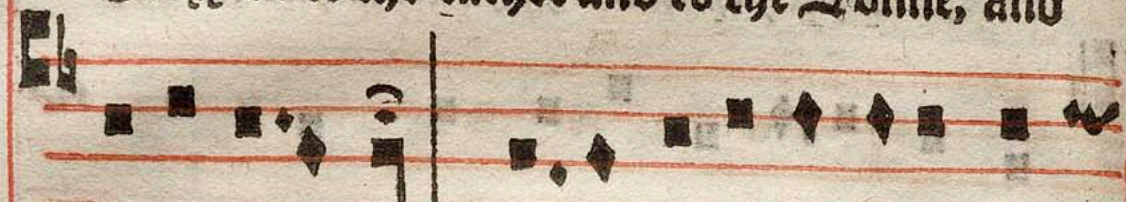


Quensong.



Gloꝝy be to the father and to the Sonne, and

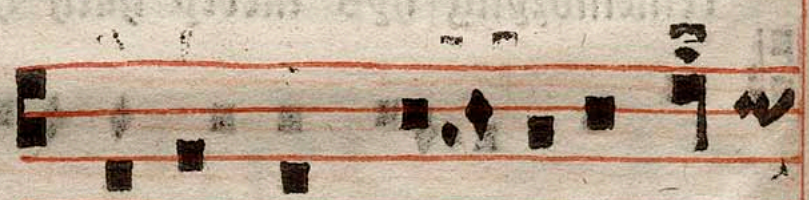


to the holy ghost. As it was in the beginnyng

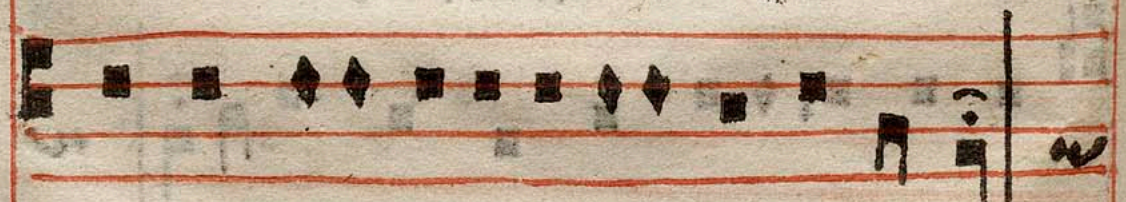


is now & ever shalbe, world with out end Amen.

Magnificat.



My soule doth magnifie the lorde,



and my spirit hath reioysed in god my sauyour.

For

Quensong.



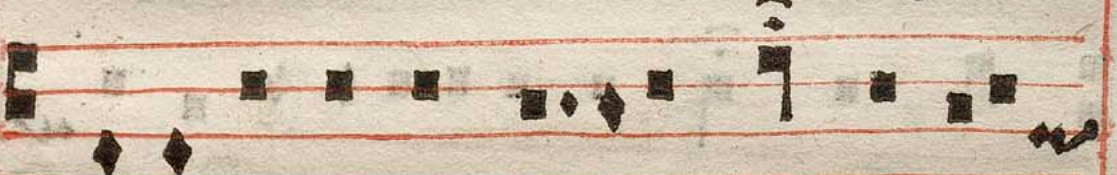
For he hath regarded the lowlynes of hys



handmayde, for behold from henceforth all



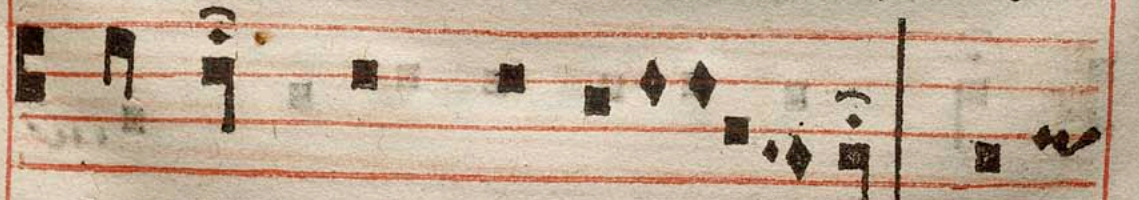
generacions shall call me blessed. For he



that is mightie hath magnified me, and holy



is hys name. And hys mercy is on them that



feare him, through out all generacions. He hath